

THE DOLL MAN

Spring
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THE DOLL MAN QUARTERLY, Spring 1942, No. 2. Published quarterly by Comic Favorites, Inc., 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive and Editorial Offices, Garby Building, 222 Main Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. Entered as second-class matter August 13, 1941, at the Post Office at Buffalo, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1979. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. E. S. Marbury, Advertising Representative, 420 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Western Representative, P. E. M. Cole & Co., 75 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Copyright 1942 by Comic Favorites, Inc. Printed in U.S.A.

The

DOLL MAN

Erwin Maxwell

WHEN A RUTHLESS MOB FIRES THE OPENING SHOT IN A BLOODY WAR AGAINST JUSTICE, DARREL DANE IS LUCKILY ON THE SPOT TO BECOME CRIME'S MOST DREADED ENEMY. THE DOLL MAN.

A SHABBY FIGURE SILENTLY HANGS A WREATH OF MOURNING UPON A DOOR.



THEN, DARTING TO THE STREET, HE TURNS TO AN EQUALLY SHABBY COMPANION.

OKAY... I DUNNIT. NOW WE KIN SURROUND THE PLACE AN' FOLKS'LL THINK IT'S A FUNERAL!

UH HUH... SO THAT'S WEST'S DUMP... OVER THERE.



ACROSS THE STREET STANDS ANOTHER HOUSE... THE HOME OF FIGHTING DISTRICT ATTORNEY BURTON WEST.



SUDDENLY AN OFFICIAL CAR FLANKED BY A MOTORCYCLE POLICE ESCORT DRIVES UP.



BODYGUARDS LEAP TO COVER THE HANDSOME DISTRICT ATTORNEY TO HIS HOME.



DRAST THE MAYOR'S LOVE! WHO'S OUT TO KILL ME?? I DON'T NEED THIS CONVOY!

DARREL DANE STROLLING DOWN THE STREET WITNESSES THE PROCEEDINGS...



AND ALSO SPOTS THE TWO WHO FLATTEN THEMSELVES AGAINST THE VESTIBULE WALL OF THE WREATH-DECORATED HOUSE.



THOSE TWO 'MOURNERS' SEEM INTERESTED IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S HOME. WONDER IF IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIS GRAND JURY INVESTIGATION... I'LL SHRINK AND PAY 'FIGHTIN' WEST A VISIT!



A SECOND LATER, DARREL DANE DWINGLES INTO THAT HALF-PINT HURRICANE DOLL MAN.



LIGHTLY, HE SWINGS DOWN THROUGH AN IRON GRILLED BASEMENT WINDOW.



AND HIDES BEHIND THE BOOK-END, WHILE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY STANDS DEEP IN THOUGHT.



SAY, D.A., WHO'S THE FUNERAL WREATH FOR ACROSS THE STREET?



NEVER MIND WHO'S TALKING. YOU JUST LOOK OUT OF YOUR WINDOW!



PUZZLED BY THE STRANGE REQUEST OUT OF THIN AIR, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY COMPLIES.



THE TWO SHABBY THUGS ARE SCOOTING OUT OF THEIR VESTIBULE HIDE-AWAY... JUST AS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S POLICE GUARD LEAVES.



SOMETHING MIGHTY QUEER GOES ON... YOU, WHOEVER YOU ARE... COME OUT!



FULL SIZE, DARREL FACES THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

H' DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I'M DARREL DANE...

DANE? THEN YOU ARE DR. ROBERTS' FRIEND. I'VE ALREADY CALLED HIM IN AS A SPECIAL CRIME CONSULTANT.



MEANWHILE THE TWO CREPE-HANGERS HEAD FOR THEIR LEADER'S HANGOUT.



THEY ENTER A SMOKE FILLED TAVERN ROOM FREQUENTED BY NOTORIOUS REFUGEES FROM THE LAW.



HI YA, BOSS! EVERYTHING'S FIXED.

GO TO IT THEN, BOYS... GRAB THE D.A. AND EVERY CONFIDENTIAL GRAND JURY PAPER HE'S GOT!



IMMEDIATELY, THE THUGS ENTER A GARAGE IN THE SAME BUILDING.



A PROCESSION OF BULLET-PROOFED CARS ISSUES FROM THE GARAGE.



AND THE LEAD CAR ODDLY ENOUGH... IS A HEARSE.



MEANWHILE, BURTON WEST PHONES THE POLICE...

SEND SOME MEN TO PICK US UP, DANE AND I WANT TO GO TO DR. ROBERTS' PLACE!

I'VE A HUNCH THIS CRIME COMBINE CARRIES SILENCED MACHINE GUNS. THE DOCTOR CAN HELP ON THAT SCORE!

HULLY CHEE! THE STREET'S JAMMED... IT'S A FUNERAL WE'LL HAVE TO WRIGGLE THROUGH!

BUT WHEN WEST'S POLICE ESCORT ARRIVED...

DELAYED BY THE JAM, THE ESCORT GOES BY FOOT TO THE WEST HOME...

WEST PHONES FOR MORE REINFORCEMENTS THEN HE AND DANE DUCK OUT THE BACK WAY.

YOU DARREL DANE?

YES... AND I TELL YOU THIS IS A PHONY FUNERAL! IT'S A TRAP FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

YOU COPPERS STICK CLOSE AND USE YOUR GUNS!

RIGHT, SIR!

BUT A THUG WAITS WITH A SILENCED MACHINE GUN...

AND WEST'S POLICE GUARD IS MERCILESSLY MOWED DOWN.

SILENTLY THE KILLER AND HIS COLLEAGUES CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY.

NO USE FIGHTING... NOT LIKE THIS ANYWAY!

SO I'LL JUST
REDUCE AND
SHOW 'EM
WHAT A PUNCH
A PEE WEE
CAN PACK!



THE CROOKS FORCE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY WEST INTO
THEIR CAR.

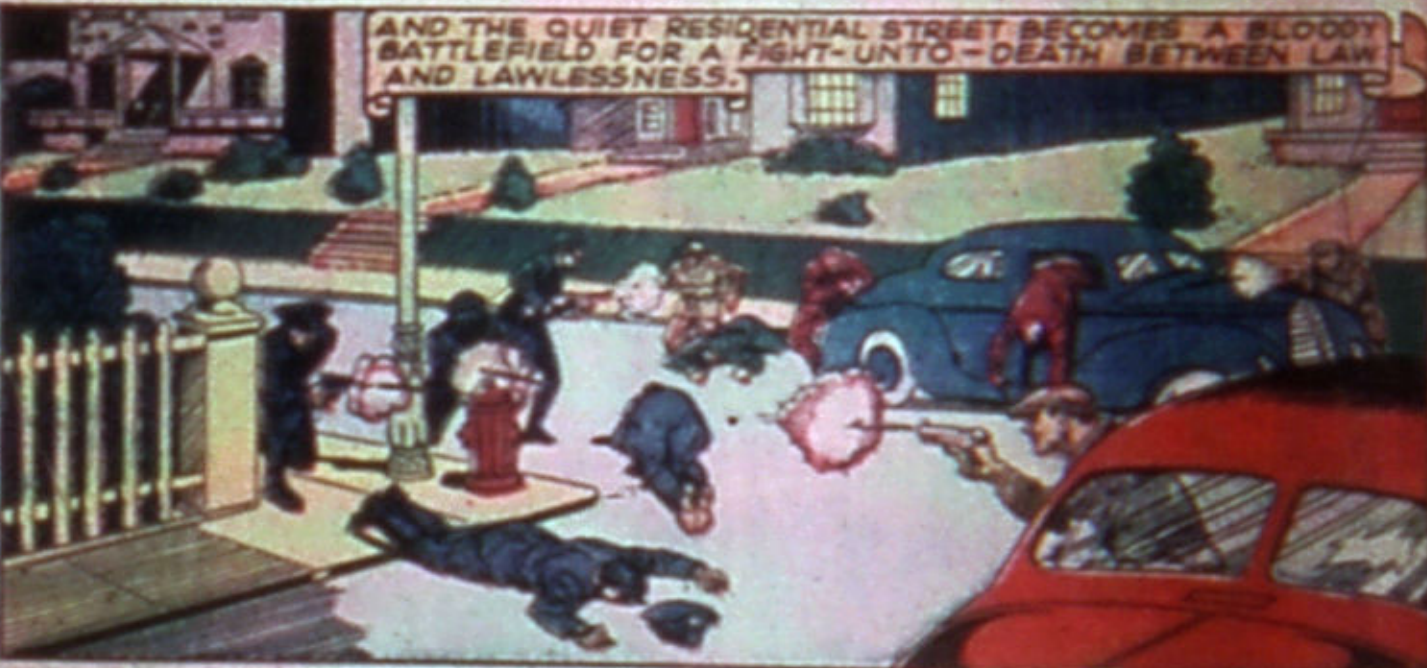
STEP ON
IT OR..



NEWLY ARRIVED POLICE
BLAST AWAY AT THE
FLEEING CULPRITS.



AND THE QUIET RESIDENTIAL STREET BECOMES A BLOODY
BATTLEFIELD FOR A FIGHT-UNTO-DEATH BETWEEN LAW
AND LAWLESSNESS.



THE DOLL MAN BREEZES
AROUND THE THUGS WITH
UNCANNY SPEED AND
DEVASTATING RESULTS..



BUT THE SILENCED GUNS AND
GREATER NUMBERS GAIN VICTORY
FOR THE HOODLUMS, WHO SPEED
AWAY FROM THE HORRIBLE SIGHT.



SOON AFTER DARREL TURNS UP AT DR. ROBERTS' HOUSE WHERE HE TELLS THE BLOODY STORY.



IN THE LABORATORY, DR. ROBERTS OPENS A CARTRIDGE.

WE CAN FIND OUT THE POWDER ELEMENT ANYHOW.



WELL, I'LL BE...! THIS IS SOMETHING! POWDER ELEMENT IS A NEW NITROL COMPOUND MADE ONLY BY THE BRIGGS CHEMICAL COMPANY!



YOU GO TO THE BRIGGS PLANT TO CHECK UP WHILE I SCOUT AROUND!

DAD AND I WILL GO TOGETHER, DARREL!



LEAVING MARTHA AND THE DOCTOR, DARREL GOES TO THE GREYSVILLE SLUM SECTION WHERE THE GANG IS KNOWN TO HANG OUT.



SUDDENLY, A LOOKOUT SPOTS HIM.

C'MERE, YOU...OR..



IN A FLASH THE FANTASTIC CHANGE OCCURS... BANG! AGAIN THE DOLL MAN.



WHILE THE LOOKOUT GAPES, THE DOLL MAN BARTS THROUGH A HALF-INCH CRACK IN THE GARAGE DOOR.

WHAT I FIND INSIDE, SHOULD HAVE A LOT TO DO WITH THIS CRIME COMBINE VERSUS THE GRAND JURY!



INSIDE THE BOSS GIVES ORDERS TO HIS MEN.

ROLL OUT THE CARS TONIGHT. DUMP 'EM IN THE RIVER OUT PAST TOWN, BEFORE THEY DRAW THE DICKS ON US!



BUT JUST THEN THE DOLL MAN ENTERS.

HULLY CHEE! BOSS! LOOKA THAT!



A MONKEY WRENCH FLIES THROUGH THE AIR.



IT'S INTENDED VICTIM DUCKS UP A STEAM PIPE.



THIS GOES TO THE FLOOR ABOVE.

HE COMES OUT IN A SMALL ROOM WHERE A MAN IS BOUND A PRISONER ON A CHAIR.



WEST! BURTON WEST!

TAKE IT EASY, MR. WEST. WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE PRONTO!



MEANWHILE BELOW, A CAR PULLS INTO THE GARAGE. DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA ARE TOSSED OUT.



GOOD THING WE HAD AN INFORMER OVER AT THE BRIGGS PLACE OR WE MIGHTN'TA CAUGHT YOU! ..AND THERE'S ONLY ONE DOOR OUTTA' HERE, GUARDED!

THE BOSS ENTERS WEST'S PRISON ROOM.

STILL WON'T TALK, HUH?

NO!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT,
THE DOLL MAN BECOMES
DARREL DANE. . . .



AND WEST, WHOSE ROPES HAD
BEEN CUT BY THE DOLL MAN,
RISES LIKE A WHIRLWIND TO
SURPRISE THE CROOK.



DARREL SNATCHES THE
THUG'S GUN. . . .

HEY! YOUSE CAN'T
GET AWAY WIT' THIS!
ME BOYS DOWNSTAIRS
WILL MOIDER YOU!



SUDDENLY, TWO THUGS PUSH IN
MARTHA AND DR. ROBERTS. . . .



NOW.. NOW..
LET'S NOT
ARGUE ABOUT
IT!



LIKE A RAGING HURRICANE,
DARREL LASHES INTO
THE MOB..

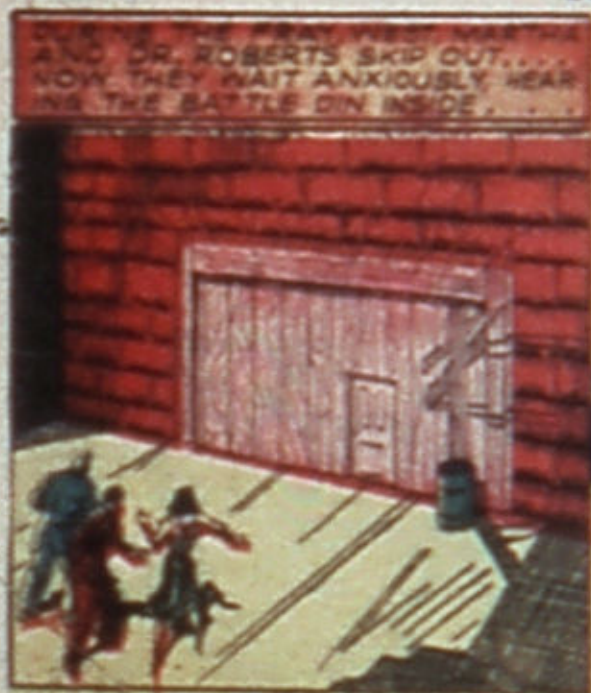


ONE BLOW MOWS THREE THUGS DOWN
TO KISS THE FLOOR.









I HOPE DARREL IS ALL RIGHT!



WE'D BETTER GO BACK AND HELP HIM OUT, D.A.

RIGHT! I THOUGHT HE WAS COMING OUT WITH US!



DARREL APPEARS.

IT'S ALL OVER, FOLKS!



WELL, WELL! DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO FINISH A FIGHT TO GET A RECEPTION LIKE THIS?

DARREL OH DARREL



MR. WEST, YOU TAKE YOUR PAPERS BACK TO THE OFFICE!



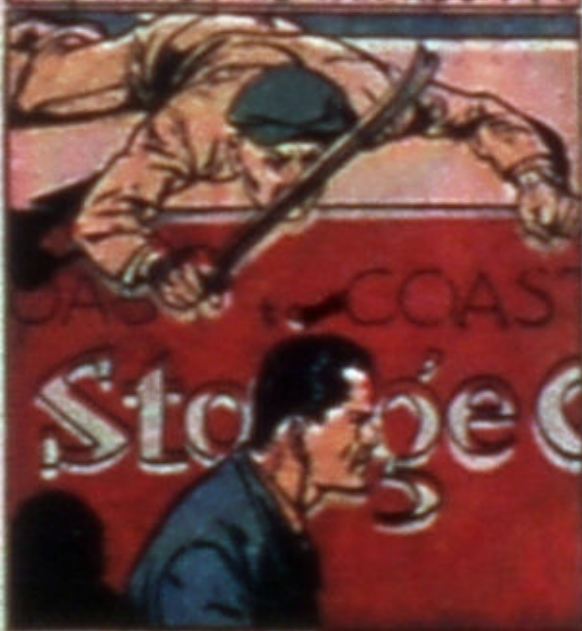
MARTHA, YOU AND DOC HOP INTO MY CAR.. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A SEC!



THEN, DARREL GOES TO A TRUCK PARKED NEAR THE GARAGE.



BUT ONE LOVELY THUG REMAINS
WAITING ON THE VAN ROOF, . .



A LIGHTNING STREAK SHAVES
HIS CHIN.



THE TRUCK CRASHES INTO
THE GARAGE DOOR, TOTALLY
BLOCKING IT.



HE SWATS DOWN WITH ALL
HIS STRENGTH, BUT DARREL
SENSING DANGER TELESCOPES
HIMSELF INTO THE DOLL MAN.



DID I DO
DAT?



FINISHING OFF THE
THUG, THE DOLL MAN
CLIMBS INTO THE CAB.



I HOPE THOSE MUGGS
INSIDE REMEMBER WHAT
THEY TOLD ME ABOUT
THERE BEING ONLY ONE
WAY OUT. THIS IS THEIR
FUNERAL!



WELL, THE
D.A. CAN
COMPLETE
HIS IN-
VESTIGATION
NOW!



THE DRAGON

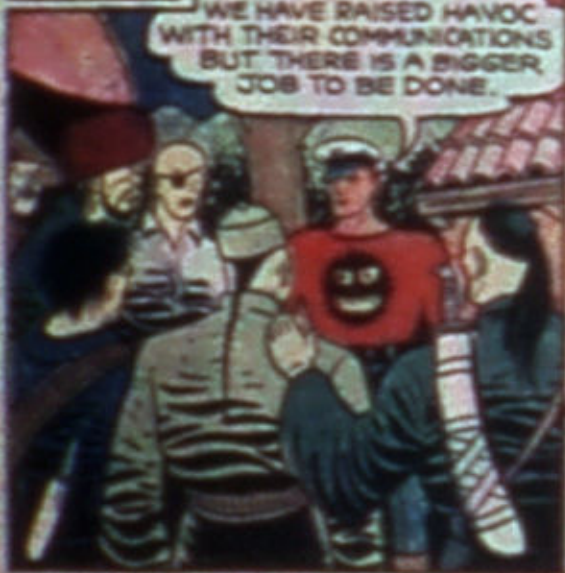
BY FRED SCHMIDT



NAMED THE DRAGON AFTER THE EMBLEM OF THE LAND HE BATTLES FOR, RED McGRAY, THE AMERICAN LEADER OF A BAND OF HARD FIGHTING CHINESE GUERRILLAS, WAGES CONTINUAL WAR AGAINST THE INVADING JAPANESE.

AFTER A DAY OF BRISK SKIRMISHES, RED AND HIS MEN RETURN TO THEIR HIDEOUT.

WE HAVE RAISED HAVOC WITH THEIR COMMUNICATIONS BUT THERE IS A BIGGER JOB TO BE DONE.



THE JAP BATTLESHIP ZENZO MARU HAS BEEN SHELLING OUR COASTAL TOWNS. I HAVE A RISKY SCHEME TO DESTROY IT AND I'M GOING TO GIVE IT A TRY!



NEXT DAY A HARMLESS-LOOKING SAMURAI GLIDES DOWN THE YANGTZE RIVER PAST THE JAPANESE SENTRIES.

JUST ANOTHER MISERABLE SOY BEAN PEDDLER!



ON BOARD ARE TWO CHINESE - ONE IS RED IN DISGUISE. THE OTHER HIS TRUSTED FRIEND CHANG.

THEY EDGE THROUGH THE MOTLEY COLLECTION OF BOATS AT THE PORT.

TONIGHT WILL BE AS GOOD AS ANY TO STRIKE!



HOPE I'M DIRTY ENOUGH TO GET BY!

MAKE LIKE SICK - NO ONE TOUCH!



THERE IS THE ZENZO MARU WAITING TO BE REFUELED.



AS NIGHT FALLS THE TWO ADVENTURERS PADDLE INTO A COVE ON THE WATERS EDGE.



NOW WE'LL DUMP OUT THESE BOY BEANS!

HIDDEN BENEATH THE CARGO IS AN ELECTRIC MINE AND FIRING EQUIPMENT!



QUICKLY THEY SET UP THE DETONATOR PLUNGER.



GOOD THING WE BROUGHT PLENTY OF WIRE!

LOOKED TO THE END OF THE WIRE RED STRIPS DOWN AND ENTERS THE WATER.

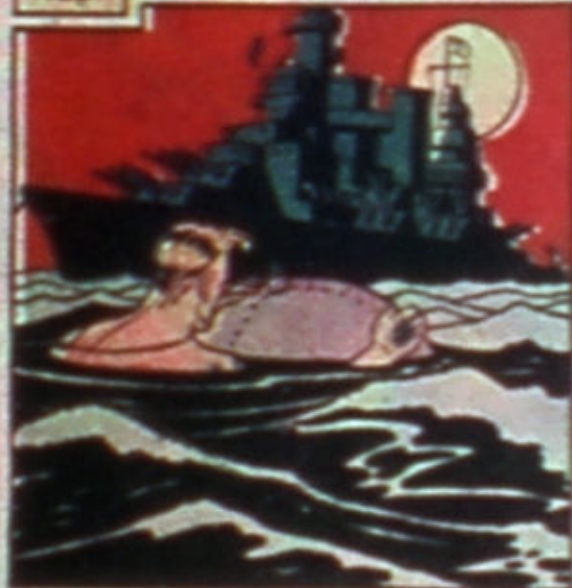


REMEMBER - THREE JERKS AND YOU WAIT ONE MINUTE AND PUSH THE PLUNGER DOWN!

NOISELESSLY RED SWIMS INTO THE BLACKNESS AS THE WIRE RUNS SMOOTHLY OUT.



OUT OF THE NIGHT THE HUGE BULK OF THE WARSHIP LOOMS UP AHEAD OF RED.



THIS OUTGOING TIDE IS HELPING ME ALONG - THERE'S THE ANCHOR CHAIN!



HOLDING TO THE ANCHOR CHAIN RED LETS THE MINE FLOAT ALMOST TO THE STEEL BOW OF THE SHIP.



I'LL TIE IT FAST SO IT WILL STAY IN POSITION!

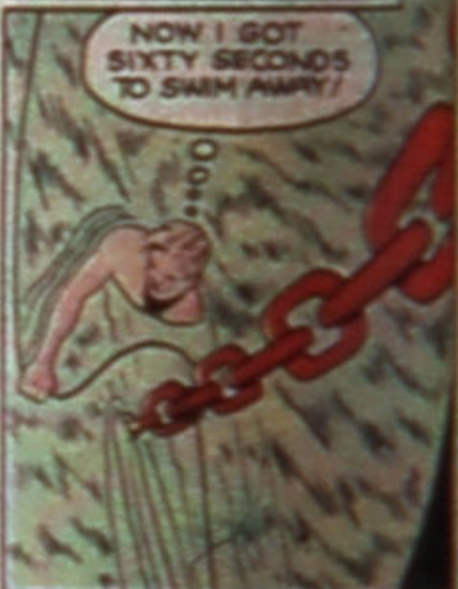


HELD IN POSITION THE DEADLY MINE ALMOST TOUCHES ITS TARGET.



RED MCGRAW GIVES THE WIRE THREE JERKS!

NOW I GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO SWIM AWAY!



ON SHORE CHANG RECEIVES THE SIGNAL.

HOPE ONE MINUTE IS ENOUGH FOR RED TO GET AWAY!



SWIMMING FAST BUT QUIETLY RED PUTS DISTANCE BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE ZENZO MARU.



AT THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE CHANG PUSHES THE PLUNGER DOWN!

NOW IS THE TIME!



THE POWERFUL MINE EXPLODES WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH AND A HUGE HOLE IS SMASHED IN THE BATTLESHIP'S BOW!



SLOWLY THE STEEL MONSTER FROM THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN SINKS DOWN....



AND SETTLES ON THE MUDDY BOTTOM!



PATROL LAUNCHES RUSH OUT FROM SHORE.



A FEW SURVIVORS ARE PICKED UP BUT THE ZENZO MARU IS A TOTAL LOSS.



MEANWHILE RED REACHES SHORE.



BUT SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON A LONE JAPANESE SENTRY RAISES HIS RIFLE.



BEHIND THE SOLDIER ANOTHER
FIGURE APPEARS.



IT IS THE EVERWATCHFUL CHANG.



BEFORE THE STARTLED SENTRY
CAN SHOOT OR CRY OUT THE
LITTLE YELLOW MAN IS SEIZED
IN A GRIP OF STEEL!



IN A FEW SECONDS RED REACHES THE
SCENE OF THE STRUGGLE.



WE'LL LEAVE HIM
TIED UP BUT I CAN
USE HIS GUN AND
CLOTHES!

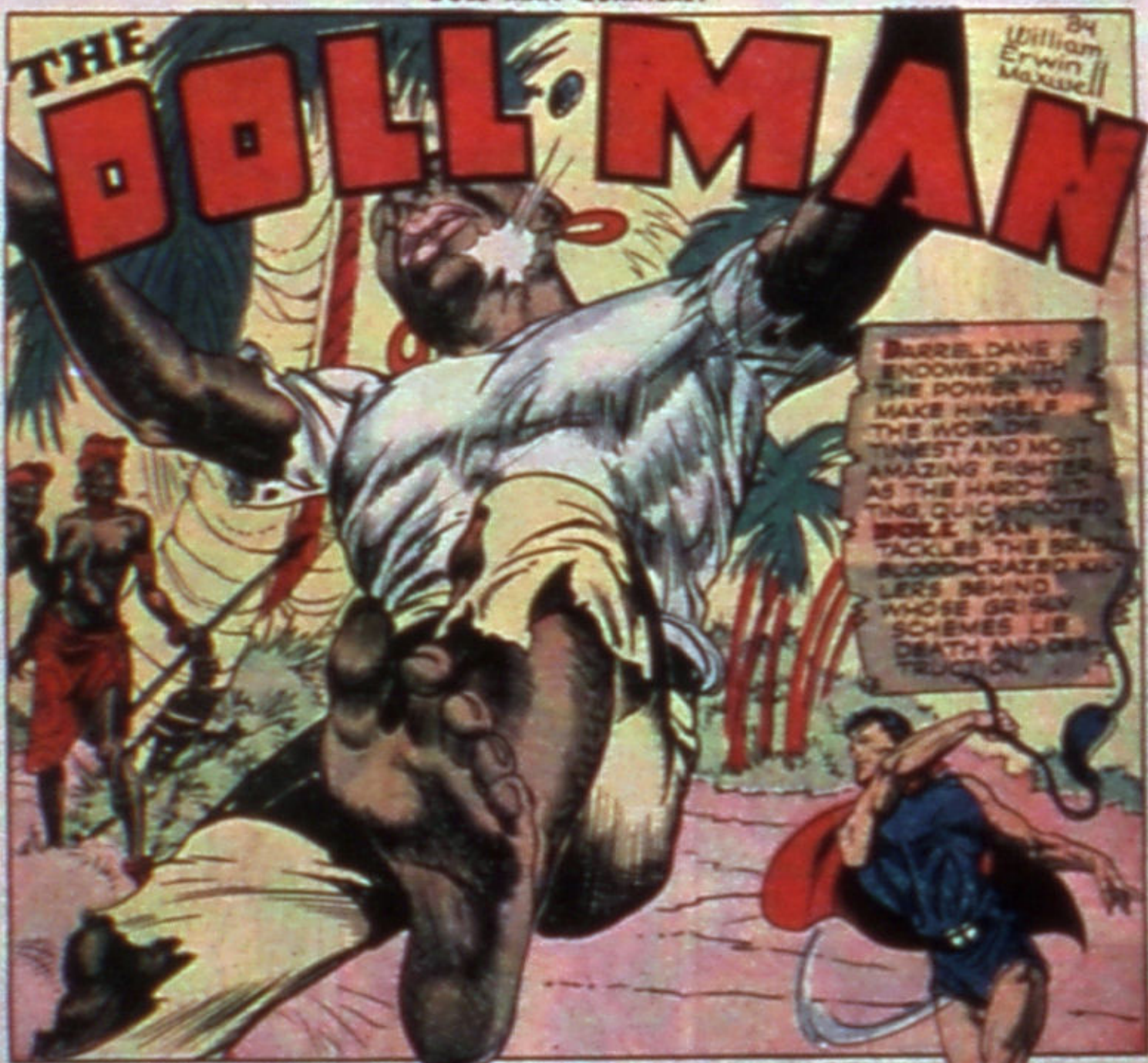


FADING INTO THE SHADOWS THE
TWO MEN LEAVE BEHIND GRIM
EVIDENCE OF THE WORK OF THE DRAGON.



DAYS LATER THE DRAGON IS ONCE AGAIN LEADING HIS BAND OF VALIANT GUERRILLAS
AGAINST THE INVADER.





84
William
Erwin
Maxwell

DARREL DANE IS ENDOWED WITH THE POWER TO MAKE HIMSELF THE WORLD'S TINIEST AND MOST AMAZING FIGHTER. AS THE HARD-HITTING, QUICK-FOOTED DOLL MAN HE TACKLES THE BRUTAL BLOOD-CRAZED KILLERS BEHIND WHOSE GRISLY SCHEMES LIE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

BENEATH A DARK SKY THE U.S. DESTROYER 243 SLIPS INTO A COVE IN TRINIDAD NEAR THE NEW U.S. BASE. DARREL DANE AND MARTHA ROBERTS WATCH THE SHORE.

STRICTEST SECRECY SURROUNDS OUR ARRIVAL HERE!

I KNOW, YOU AND DAD WANT NO INTERFERENCE.

DR. ROBERTS THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST JOINS THEM.

THE SAILORS ARE READY TO TAKE US ASHORE IN A GIG, DARREL.

GOOD! WE'LL GO RIGHT DOWN DOCTOR.

KEEP A SHARP WATCH FOR VAMPIRE BATS WHEN YOU GO ASHORE, MR. DANE! THEY'RE DANGEROUS CREATURES!

WE'LL BE CAREFUL, CAPTAIN. I'LL LONG!



DARREL IS IN THE BOAT AS THE BOAT NEARS THE JUNGLE SHORE.

A FLEET-FOOTED, SHADOWY FORM RACES DOWN THE SAND.

AGAINST SHARP PROTESTS BY DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA, DARREL GIVES CHASE.

SEE THAT FIGURE RUNNING DOWN THE BEACH? LOOKS LIKE HE WAS SENT TO SPOT US! I'M GOING AFTER HIM.



WE'LL FIND MORE TROUBLE IF THE WRONG PEOPLE LEARN WE'VE COME HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE PLAGUE OF VAMPIRE BATS!

DARREL! COME BACK!



FEARLESSLY HE PLOWS THROUGH THE SHALLOW WATER IN PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING MAN.

BEHIND HIM, DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA JUMP ASHORE.

THAT FELLOW IS SURELY UP TO SOME DEVILTRY!



OH, DAD! DARREL HAS DISAPPEARED INTO THAT STRANGE JUNGLE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MARTHA... WE MUST SEARCH FOR HIM AT ONCE!



DARREL'S QUARRY STOPS SUDDENLY BENEATH THE SHADOWS OF A COCOA PALM.

BUT DARREL IS NO LONGER VISIBLE. HE HAS BECOME THE DOLL MAN.

FOOTSTEPS! SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING ME!



PLUNGING INTO THE JUNGLE, THE RAGGED MAN REACHES A CRUDE HUT WHERE A NEGRO SQUATS.



THEY'VE COME, LUJAH!

ONE OF THEM TRIED TO FOLLOW ME BUT I RAN FASTER... MAYBE THEY'LL FIND US?



HAVE NO FEAR, BROTHER. BY DAWN THE GNATS WILL BE EATING THEIR BODIES!

THE JUNGLE BELONGS TO US... WE AIN'T TAKIN' NO ORDERS FROM 'YANKEES AND THEIR CRAZY SOLDIERS!



THAT'S RIGHT, LUJAH... SINCE THEY BUILT THAT BASE, US BRITISH SUBJECTS HAS GOT TO SWEAT FOR THEM. WE CAN'T STEAL NO MORE FOR A LIVING!



UNNOTICED, THE DOLL MAN SLIPS PAST THEM INTO THE HUT...



FIRST I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!

HOLY SMOKE! THESE CAGES ARE FULL OF VAMPIRE BATS!



AND HUGE TRINIDAD COCK-ROACHES WITH BLOOD IN THEIR EYES!



I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO BE EATEN ALIVE!

A MONSTER ROACH TOPPLES HIM BUT HE PLUNGES THE KNIFE THROUGH ITS HEAD.



MORE GIANT ROACHES RUSH OUT, FORCING HIM BACK AGAINST A VAMPIRE CASE.



AND A BLOOD-THIRSTY BAT CATCHES HIS NECK WITH DEADLY CLAWS.



THE BEAST'S TEETH SNAP FURIOUSLY AS THE DOLL MAN STRUGGLES TO BREAK ITS VICIOUS GRIP.



HIS SUDDEN RELEASE THROWS HIM ACROSS THE HUT AND UNDER A CRUDE COT.



HUH? WELL LOOK, WHAT'S HIDDEN UNDER HERE... A WATCH! STOLEN NO DOUBT, BY ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS OUTSIDE.



IT'S STILL RUNNING... AND RIGHT ON THE DOT OF MIDNIGHT?



HIS GAZE IS SO INTENSE THAT HE FAILS TO SEE A BLACK-SKINNED HAND BEHIND HIM.



THE CALLOUSED FINGERS ENCLOSE HIM IN A BONE-CRUNCHING GRIP.





THE MOMENT LUJAH'S PALM
OPENS, THE DOLL MAN MAKES
A MIGHTY SPRING.



AS HIS VICTIM TODDLES
OVER, THE DOLL MAN
TRIES TO DODGE
LUJAH'S HUGE
FOOT.



RAILING, HE GRASPS THE BIG
TOE IN HIS SMALL BUT
POWERFUL HANDS.



LEAVING THE GIANT BLACK
MAN WRITHING IN AGONY,
THE TINY FIGHTER DARTS
DOWN THE TRAIL.

THAT SCREAM
SOUNDS LIKE
MARTHA IS IN
TROUBLE!



WITH AMAZING AGILITY HE
SWINGS THROUGH THE
DENSE UNDERGROWTH.



ON THE DARK BEACH AHEAD, HIS FRIENDS AND THE GOBS ARE BATTLING A FIERCE SWARM OF BLOOD-THIRSTY VAMPIRES.



THESE CREATURES MUST BE STARVED. THEY'RE NOT EVEN SCARED BY OUR CLUBS.

MARTHA FRANTICALLY TRIES TO DRIVE OFF THE VICIOUS PESTS WHO DART GREEDILY AT HER THROAT.



SUDDENLY THE DOLL-MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE AS HE RUSHES TOWARD THEM.



I'LL DRIVE OFF THESE CREATURES, MARTY.



THE SAILOR'S SHOVE OFF AND DARREL LEADS MARTHA AND ROBERTS TO A BLUFF.



YOU SURELY WERE ROUGH ON THOSE BATS, DARREL. WE'D BETTER HURRY TO DOMBIE'S PLANTATION BEFORE WE'RE ATTACKED AGAIN!

PERCY DOMBIE, A TRINIDAD PLANTER AND CAPTAIN TODD SANITATION OFFICER AT A NEARBY ARMY BASE AWAIT THEM.



AH, HERE COMES DR. ROBERTS AT LAST!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR?

WERENT YOU DELAYED COMING ASHORE?

YES, WE'VE HAD QUITE A SKIRMISH WITH THE BATS!

HOPE YOU AND MR. DANE WILL FIND A WAY TO RID US OF THOSE CREATURES?

DARREL TURNS AS A HOUSEMAN LEADS MARTHA INSIDE.

RIGHT THIS WAY, MISS!

THANKS, I'M REALLY TIRED.

WONDER IF SHE'LL BE SAFE ALONE!



CAPTAIN TODD DRAWS DR. ROBERTS DISCREETLY ASIDE.

THE VAMPIRES HAVE KILLED AND INJURED MANY SOLDIERS. WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO COMBAT THEM, SO WE SENT FOR YOU!



HMM! THEY MUST HAVE A BAD EFFECT ON THE MORALE OF YOUR MEN, DARREL AND I WILL GIVE THOSE BATS THE BUSINESS!

DARREL JOINS THEM.

NO TIME TO SPARE, CAPTAIN. DOCTOR AND I ARE GOING DOWN TO THE BAT'S HANGOUT!



GOOD IDEA. HERE COMES DOMBIE WITH THE MASKS!

THE FLANTER APPROACHES THEM NERVOUSLY.

DOCTOR, I WANT YOU AND MR. DANE TO WEAR THESE WIRE MASKS TO PROTECT YOUR FACES!

INVENTION OF YOURS, MR. DOMBIE. QUITE CLEVER!



BY THE WAY, WHAT TIME IS IT? WE DON'T WANT TO BE GONE ALL NIGHT!



HMM... THAT'S STRANGE! I MUST HAVE DROPPED MY WATCH. BUT IT'S AFTER MID-NIGHT SO BE CAREFUL!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, THANKS!

PSET DOCTOR MY MASK HAS AN ODD MUSTY ODOOR



BE SURE TO HALT, DOCTOR, IF A SENTRY CHALLENGES YOU!

RIGHT? ER, MINE SMELLS TOO, DARREL!



MEANWHILE MARTHA HAS RETIRED, BUT IS AROUSED SUDDENLY BY THE WHIRR OF WINGS.

OH! WHAT WAS THAT SHADOW?



IT'S FLUTTERING THROUGH THE WINDOW... OH HEAVENS! IT'S A VAMPIRE BAT!!





ON THE OTHER SIDE, DARREL AND ROBERT'S ARE TOO BUSY DRIVING OFF THE FEROCIOUS BATS TO HEAR THE OLD WOMAN'S SCREAM.



THAT DEVILISH PAIR MUST HAVE LOOSED THESE VAMPIRES! THE CAGES INSIDE ARE EMPTY!

LOOK, DOCTOR, YOU GO INSIDE THE HUT... IT'S SAFER IN THERE NOW. I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR THOSE MEN!



ALL RIGHT, DARREL... I'LL KEEP MY EYES PEELED!

AROUND THE CORNER, DARREL BECOMES THE DOLL MAN.



BY DUCKING THROUGH THESE BRIARS, THE BATS WON'T GET A CHANCE AT ME!

THE OLD CRONE'S YELLS REACH HIS EARS AS HE EMERGES INTO A GROVE OF TREES.



SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE OVER THERE!

BUT HE STOPS SHORT WHEN HE SEES A GIANT BLACK BENDING OVER THE WITCH'S BODY.



SNAKE GOT THE OLD HELL CAT... HEH, HEH!

THE DOLL MAN CREEPS UP BEHIND THE MONSTER WHO CARRIES MOTHER LOCKUM'S CORPSE INTO A MAMMOTH TREE TRUNK.



FOLLOWING UNOBSERVED, THE DOLL MAN FINDS A TUNNEL BEYOND THE HOLLOW TRUNK...



AMERICAN SOLDIERS CHAINED TO THE WALL!

THE RUSTY CHAINS SNAP LIKE STRAWS IN THE DOLL MAN'S POWERFUL HANDS.



RUN FOR DOMBIE'S HOUSE. I CAN HANDLE THE BIG FELLOW ALONE!



I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH YOU, SAMSON!

HO! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, LITTLE IMP?



MMM... PERHAPS... BUT WE'LL DECIDE THAT WHEN WE MEET DR. ROBERTS. LET'S GO DOWN STAIRS.

ER, ALL RIGHT!

MEANWHILE, THE SOLDIERS WHO THE DOLL MAN FREED HAVE FOUND DR. ROBERTS.

SNAKE BITE YOU, MISTER?

YES... TAKE ME TO DOMBIE'S PLACE, QUICK!

SOON THEY REACH THE PLANTATION HOUSE, WHERE DARREL RUSHES TOWARD THEM.

YOU WERE STRUCK BY A CORAL SNAKE, DOCTOR? WE NEED ANTI-TOXIN FOR YOU!

WE'VE GOT SOME INSIDE. WAIT A MOMENT.

HURRY! HE'S GETTING WEAKER!

DARREL EYES DOMBIE WARILY AS THE MAN FILLS A HYPODERMIC SYRINGE.

THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT THIS IS SNAKE POISON!

A MOMENT BEFORE DOMBIE CAN JAB THE NEEDLE INTO DR. ROBERTS' ARM, DARREL BRINGS THE PROCEEDINGS TO A SUDDEN STOP.

OUCH! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

I DON'T TRUST YOU DOMBIE!

STEP ON IT, YOU FELLOWS. TAKE DOMBIE'S CAR TO THE POST FOR CAPTAIN TODD AND SOME ANTI-TOXIN!

YOU BET!

I'M WISE TO YOUR RACKET, DOMBIE... YOUR SERVANTS STARVE THE BATS IN CAGES, THEN LOOSE THEM UPON THE SOLDIERS! YOU WANT THE BASE TO BE ABANDONED SO YOU CAN BUY THE LAND CHEAPLY!

THAT'S A LIE! YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!



TURNING FROM HIS SENSELESS VICTIMS, DARREL GETS A SHOCK.



DARREL STREAKS TOWARD A CLUMP OF BUSHES WHERE THE SCREAM SEEMS TO ORIGINATE.



AND HIS SUSPICIONS ARE ACCURATE...



JUST AHEAD, HE SEES DOMBIE DRAGGING MARTHA TOWARD THE END OF A MURKY CORRIDOR.



DOMBIE REACHES THE TUNNEL'S END... OUTSIDE AN AMERICAN PLANE LIES ON THE BEACH.

YOU SEE, MISS ROBERTS, I HAD EVERYTHING READY FOR ESCAPE!

LET ME GO, YOU BRUTE! WHAT CAN YOU GAIN BY KIDNAPPING ME?

DEAR TO MARTHA'S PLEASE, DOMBIE HAULS HER INTO HIS PLANE.

BUT AS THE CRAFT ROARS DOWN THE RUNWAY, A TINY FIGURE CATCHES HOLD OF THE WING.

WHEWT! I CAME CLOSE TO MISSING THIS RIDE!

CRAWLING THROUGH AN OPEN HATCH, THE DOLL MAN PLUNGES FIRST INTO DOMBIE.

I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS NOW, IF YOU PLEASE!

DARREL, ONCE AGAIN IN THE DOLL MAN'S PLACE, BRINGS THE SHIP BEFORE DOMBIE'S HOUSE.

SINCE YOU PASSED OUT, I CAN'T ASK YOU TO GET OUT... BUT HERE'S THE RIGHT WAY!

MARTHA FOLLOWS ON HIS HEELS AS HE RUSHES TOWARD A GROUP ON THE LAWN.

OH, THANKS, CAPTAIN. YOU FIXED DOC-TOR WITH THE ANTI-TOXIN, EH?

SURE, DARREL. I'M O.K. NOW?

YOU DIDN'T SEE ME, MARTHA, BUT I WAS HIDDEN IN DOMBIE'S PLANE!

GOSH, DARREL, I WONDER HOW ON EARTH YOU GOT THERE!

SO DOMBIE WAS BEHIND THIS SCHEME? AMAZING, WASN'T IT?

DARREL SURELY TOOK SOME AWFUL CHANCES TO SOLVE THIS!

THE BATS CAN GO BACK TO THEIR DIET OF ROACHES. NOW THAT DOMBIE IS IN OUR HANDS, HIS SERVANTS WILL BE EASY FOR YOUR SOLDIERS TO ROUND UP, CAPTAIN?



America - It's Worth Defending! *by* Feg Murray



• KNOW YOUR PRESIDENTS •

JOHN
ADAMSTHOMAS
JEFFERSONJAMES
MONROE

ALL DIED ON THE 4TH OF JULY!

ADAMS AND JEFFERSON PASSED AWAY A FEW HOURS APART, IN 1826.
(CALVIN COOLIDGE WAS BORN ON JULY 4TH)



THE U.S.A.'S B19.
BIGGEST AIRPLANE EVER BUILT,
CAN ACCOMMODATE 125 FULLY-ARMED SOLDIERS
- MORE THAN THE TOTAL NUMBER OF MEN CARRIED
BY THE SHIP LEIF ERICSSON, WHEN HE DISCOVERED
AMERICA IN THE YEAR 1000, AND THE 3 SHIPS
OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, IN 1492.



THERE ARE
TREES GROWING
IN CALIFORNIA
THAT WERE MORE
THAN 1000
YEARS OLD
WHEN CHRIST
WAS BORN!

ALASKA -
BOUGHT FOR \$20,000,000.
IN 1867, WAS SINCE THEN PRODUCED
100 TIMES ITS PURCHASE PRICE IN GOLD.

LALA PALOOZA



TRYING TO BORROW MONEY AGAIN!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF YOUR OPPORTUNITIES?
EVERYONE IS SURROUNDED BY
OPPORTUNITIES!

ME
TOO!

Y-SEE I'VE
BEEN CHOSEN
TO LEAD A
BIG PARADE
THIS AFTER-
NOON AND--

HO-HO-HO!
THAT IS GOOD!
YOU LEAD A
PARADE--
HO-HO!

WHEN YOU'RE
TOO LAZY TO
WALK A BLOCK
TO LOOK FOR
A JOB!

I'LL
SHOW
YOU!

SURROUNDED BY
OPPORTUNITIES SHE
SAYS-- BY GOSH!
I AM!

AN I'LL
TAKE
ADVANTAGE
OF THEM
TOO!

I'LL SHOW
ALL I CAN
STAND ON
MY OWN
TWO FEET!

AND WHEN I SAY
I'LL LEAD
A PARADE

I MEAN
JUST THAT

THINK I'M
LADY, DOES
SHE?

AND
NOT A
GO-
GETTER

I'LL SHOW
THEM

COSTLY
WAGES
THESE
UNIONS

WONDER JUST
WHAT VINCENT
MEANT BY
LEADING A
PARADE

GOODNESS!
HERE COMES
ONE NOW!

ALSO FREE
MALL
AND
JUICE
BOXES

TALL
POAMY
SOCIAL
CLUB

WE PROTEST!
STAY
HOME LUNCH
AT CASYS

VINCENT!

DOLL MAN

ALTHOUGH DR. ROBERTS
AND HIS DAUGHTER MARTHA
WAS COLLECTED

ALTHOUGH DR. ROBERTS AND HIS DAUGHTER MARTHA HAVE OFTEN ENCOUNTERED THAT CYCLONIC ATOM, THE DOLL MAN, SHE DOES NOT DREAM THAT HE IS REALLY DARREL DANE, MARTHA'S FIANCE, WHO CAN AT WILL BECOME THE TINY FURY.

William Erwin Maxwell



MARTHA AND DARREL SHOP FOR A TOY FOR THE SICK CHILD OF A FRIEND. . . .



WHY IS THIS JUMPING JOCKO TOY MARKED \$3.00? IT WAS PRICED AT ONLY \$1.50 YESTERDAY. I SAW IT IN THE WINDOW, MR. PELEGO!



I'M SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT THIS MORNING I WAS FORCED TO BUY A STRANGE NEW TYPE OF LICENSE FROM THE BOARD OF HEALTH. IT COSTS \$1.00 A MONTH!



MY STORE IS CLEAN AS CAN BE, YET THEY WILL CLOSE ME UP IF I DON'T PAY!

City of Podunk
Vendor's License



SO WHAT CAN I DO, BUT RAISE MY PRICES? I'VE GOT TO MAKE A LIVING!



WE'LL HAVE TO TELL DAD ABOUT THIS, DARREL!

LATER AT DR. ROBERTS' HOME.

IT'S A RACKET! THE NEW CITY HEALTH COMMISSIONER IS A CROOK, BUT NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO GET ANY EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM!

HMM... MAYBE THE DOLL MAN CAN!



THAT NIGHT DANE BECOMES THE DOLL MAN AND RETURNS TO THE TOY SHOP. . . .



TWENTY... TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS... MY WEEKLY PAYMENT FOR THAT LICENSE, AND ALMOST THE WHOLE WEEK'S PROFITS!





THE DART SINKS DEEP INTO REEDSKY'S GUN HAND.



SHRIEKING WITH PAIN AND RAGE, HE CHARGES TOWARD THE TOY SHELVES.



I'LL WRECK EVERYTHING IN THIS JERNT!

THINK SO, MR. JOHN Q. UGLYMUGG!



THE DOLL MAN LANDS ON REEDSKY'S JAW LIKE A TON OF BRICKS.



MUST THEN ANOTHER THUG DASHES IN

HEY! WHAT GIVES? WHO SLAPPED MY PAL DOWN? COULDN'A BEEN YOU, BIRD LEGS!!

N-NO, I DIDN'T DO IT! HERE, TAKE YOUR MONEY AND GO, PLEASE!



DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA ENTER.

HELLO, MR. PELEGO... I DECIDED TO BUY THE TOY AFTER ALL... OH! DAD, LOOK!



THE CROOK GRABS THE BILLS, BUT...



PARDON ME!

YEAH, A BIG BAD MAN WITH A GUN. WHAT SHOOT? GET OVER IN TH' CORNER, ALL OF YOUSE!



BUT THE GUN MAN IS IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE.



DOLL MAN STARTS A TOY ELEPHANT MOVING ALONG A SHELF, CATCHING THE EYE OF THE BAND-IT.



SUDDENLY A MINIATURE TANK STARTS ROLLING.



THE DOLL MAN GOES IN FOR A LITTLE SWING.



THE DOLL MAN LEAPS TO THE BACK OF THE PANICKY THUG'S CAR.



GOTTA GET
TO THE BOSS
BEFORE I CRACK
COMPLETELY! GEE,
AND ME SO YOUNG
TOO!



HEY, BOSS! YA GOTTA
GET ME TO A DOC! I'M
LOSIN' MY MIND. THEM
TOYS IN PELEGO'S
SHOP ARE ALIVE!



IMAGINATION! GIVE ME
THE DOUGH YOU COL-
LECTED... I WANT TO
STICK IT
IN THE
SAFE!



THE HEALTH COMMISSIONER
HAS AN UNSEEN AUDIENCE.



NOW LET'S GO TO
THE 'N3' CLUB... IT'LL
BE GOOD FOR YOUR
NERVES!



AFTER THEY LEAVE THE
DOLL MAN SWIFTLY OPENS
THE SAFE.

AH!
JUST THE EVIDENCE
I NEED



LATER AS DAVE, HE RE-
JOINS MARTHA AND DR.
ROBERTS.

LET'S GO TO
THE 'N3' CLUB TONIGHT,
MARTHA!

ER...
ALL
RIGHT.



AS THEY ENTER THE SWANKY NIGHT SPOT.

DARREL, THERE'S THE THUG WE SAW IN THE TOY SHOP.

AND THE COMMISSIONER. I'VE HEARD THERE'S GOING TO BE A PINCH TONIGHT!

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND A COP WALK IN.

IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE, I'LL BE MORE USEFUL AS THE DOLL MAN!

COMMISSIONER, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! SOME UNKNOWN PARTY SENT ME ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND YOU UP FOR TWENTY YEARS!

ULP!!

STEALTHILY THE COMMISSIONER DRAWS HIS GUN BENEATH THE TABLE.

BUT...

NAUGHTY NAUGHTY!

THE CROOKS ARE HAND-CUFFED AND LED AWAY.

NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE MADE ME DROP THAT GUN?

DARREL, WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO? ONE MOMENT YOU WERE HERE AND THE NEXT YOU WERE GONE!

JUST MAKING A PHONE CALL, MY DEAR! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO TO THE TOY SHOP TOMORROW?

LOOK! I SEE THERE'VE BEEN SOME CHANGES MADE!

PRICES SLASHED

DOLL MAN

By
WILLIAM
ERWIN
MAXWELL

DARREL DANE'S MYSTERIOUS ABILITY
TO TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO A POCKET-
SIZED WHIRLWIND OF FURY MAKES HIM
THE DREADED Foe OF THE MOST VICIOUS
CRIMINALS THE WORLD OVER.



DARREL IS DRIVING PAST DR. ROBERT'S HOUSE WHEN HE SEES AN INTRUDER SLIPPING OUT OF A SIDE ENTRANCE.



HE LEAPS FROM THE CAR TO FACE A HAIL OF BULLETS.



ANOTHER JOB FOR THE UNDERTAKER?

BUT DANE FLINGS HIMSELF TO THE GRASS AND DODGES THE FIRE.



IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I THINK I'LL LIVE A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

THE THUG VANISHES.

CAN'T HOPE TO CATCH HIM... BETTER TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'S BEEN UP TO.



INSIDE THE HOUSE HE FINDS DR. ROBERTS HALF CONSCIOUS.



MARTHA COMES DOWNSTAIRS.

DAD! ARE YOU HURT BAD?



I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, MARTHA.

SUDDENLY

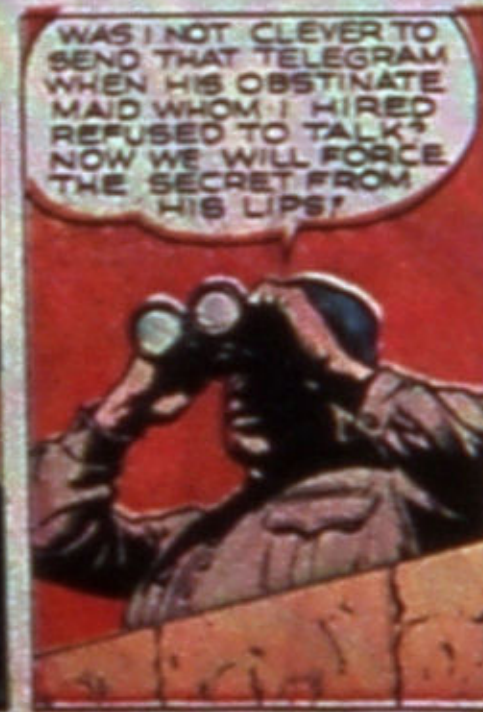
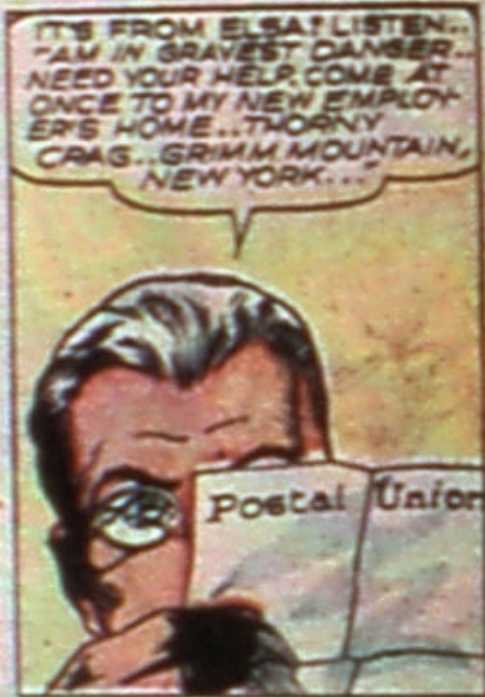
I'M SURE THEY WERE AFTER MY SECRET FORMULA FOR AN ANTI-POISON GAS! SOME MEN TRIED TO BRIBE OUR HOUSEMAID ELGA TO TURN IT OVER SHORTLY BEFORE SHE LEFT US!

BUT SHE WAS LOYAL AND REFUSED!

DARREL! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR... IT MIGHT BE ONE OF THEM!

I'LL FIND OUT!





THE CRUEL LEADER DEALS HER A STUNNING BLOW.



PREPARE FOR OUR "GUESTS" YOU UNDERSTAND, NO?

YES!

YES!



VON BRUNDT FORGETS ABOUT ELSA, WHO STEALTHILY CREEPS TO HIS CAR.



DONNERVETTER!! THE GIRL ESCAPES? I, VON BRUNDT, MUST STOP HER!



HE FIRES BUT THE ROADSTER IS MOVING TOO FAST.



MARTHA SEES ELSA AS SHE RACES TOWARD THEM...



"FUHRER" VON BRUNDT AIMS A HIGH-POWERED RIFLE EQUIPPED WITH A TELESCOPIC SIGHT.



A SINGLE SHOT, ELSA CRUMPLES AND THE CAR PILES UP IN A DITCH.



DANE HAULS HER OUT OF THE WRECKAGE.

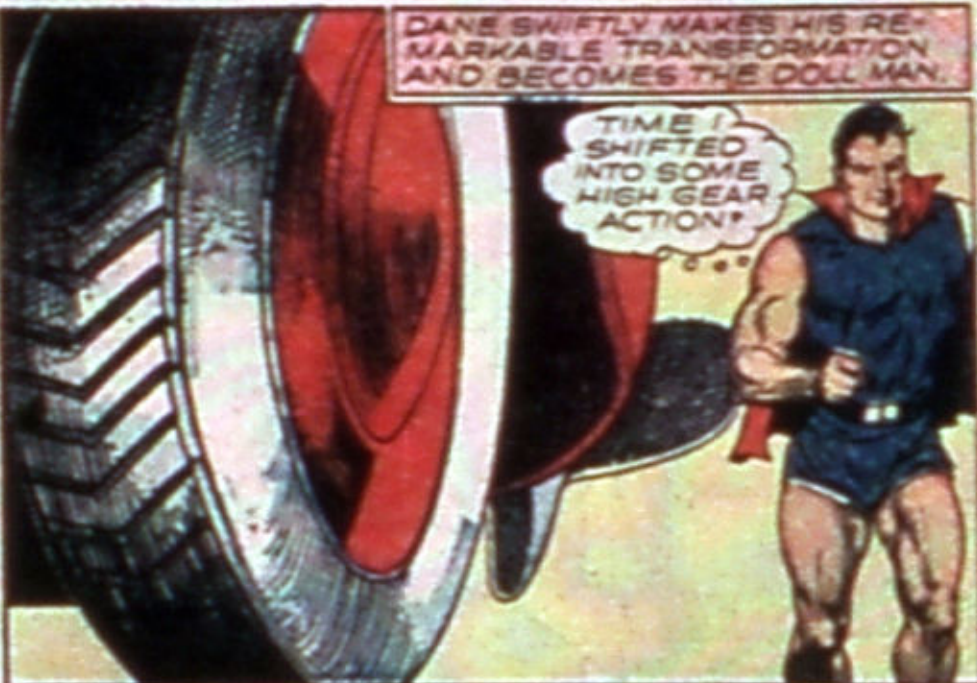


DANE SWIFTLY MAKES HIS REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN.

TIME I
SHIFTED
INTO SOME
HIGH GEAR
ACTION!

HE SEES UNIFORMED GUARDS POUNCE UPON DR. ROBERTS' CAR.

HALT, OR
WE FIRE,
HERR
DOKTOR!



ONE OF THE THUGS
FILLS HIS PIPE
AND EYES
MARTHA.

THE
PLEASURE
IS NOT
MUTUAL!

WE HAD NOT
COUNTED ON
THE PLEASURE
OF YOUR
COMPANY,
FRAULEIN!

THE DOLL MAN SHOOTS
UP AND SCATTERS TO-
BACCO IN HIS EYES.



HE GALLS INTO THE SECOND
GUARD WITH THE VIOLENCE
OF A CYCLONE.

EVER
HEAR THAT THE BEST
THINGS COME IN SMALL
PACKAGES?

AND MARTHA PACKS A
MEAN WALLOP HER-
SELF.



BUT THE TOBACCO-BLINDED
GUARD RECOVERS AND
SCOOPS UP THE DOLL MAN
IN HIS HELMET.

GOT YOU,
MY LITTLE
HORNET!

HE IS FLIPPED INTO THE
TOBACCO POUCH.

THE THUG TUCKS
THE POUCH IN HIS
TUNIC POCKET.

HAF I HAVE OUTSMARTED
THE LITTLE DEMON! THE
LEADER WILL
RAISE MY
PAY ONE
DOLLAR A
WEEK!

THE GUARDS ONCE AGAIN
HAVE THE UPPER HAND.

DRIVE TO THORNY
CRAG AND OUR
BELOVED FUHRER!

THE DOLL MAN'S HAIR IS
SNARLED IN THE ZIPPER.

OUCH! IF I TRY TO
BREAK OUT I'LL BE
SCALPED!

IN ANSWER, DR. ROBERTS
RECEIVES A VICIOUS SLAP.

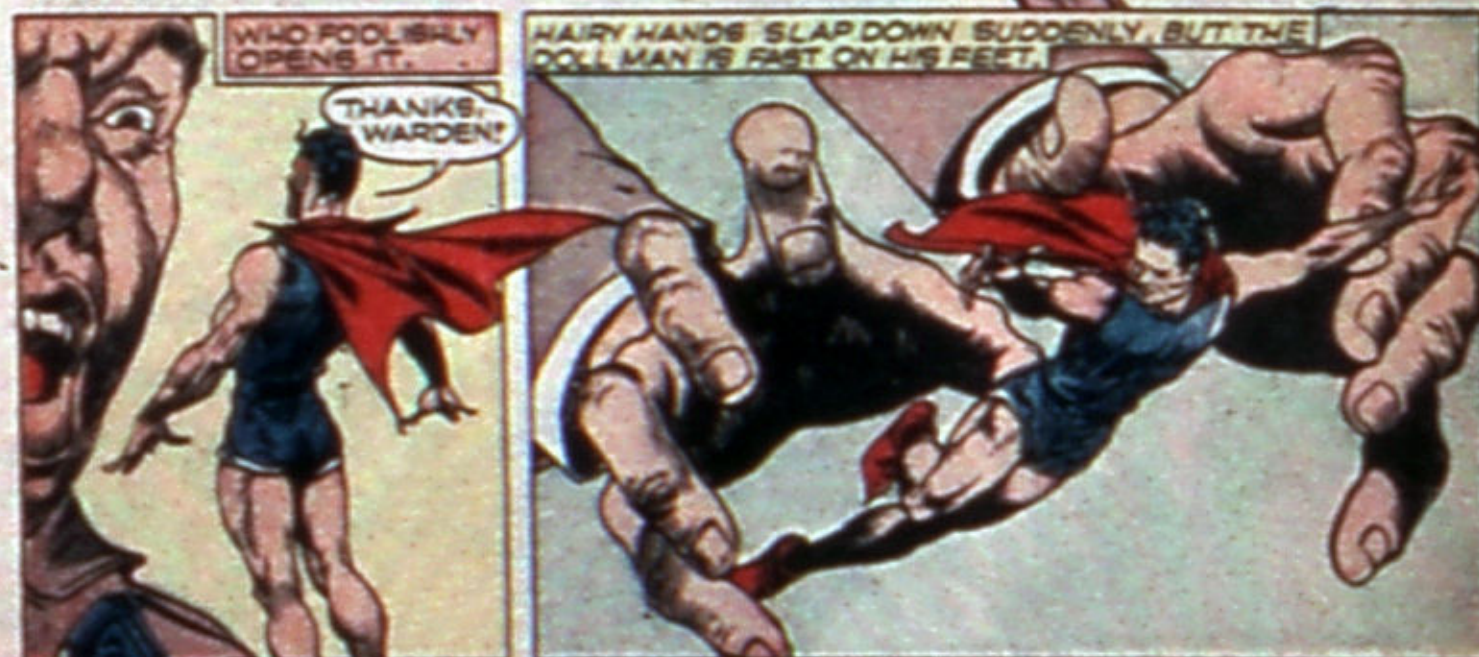
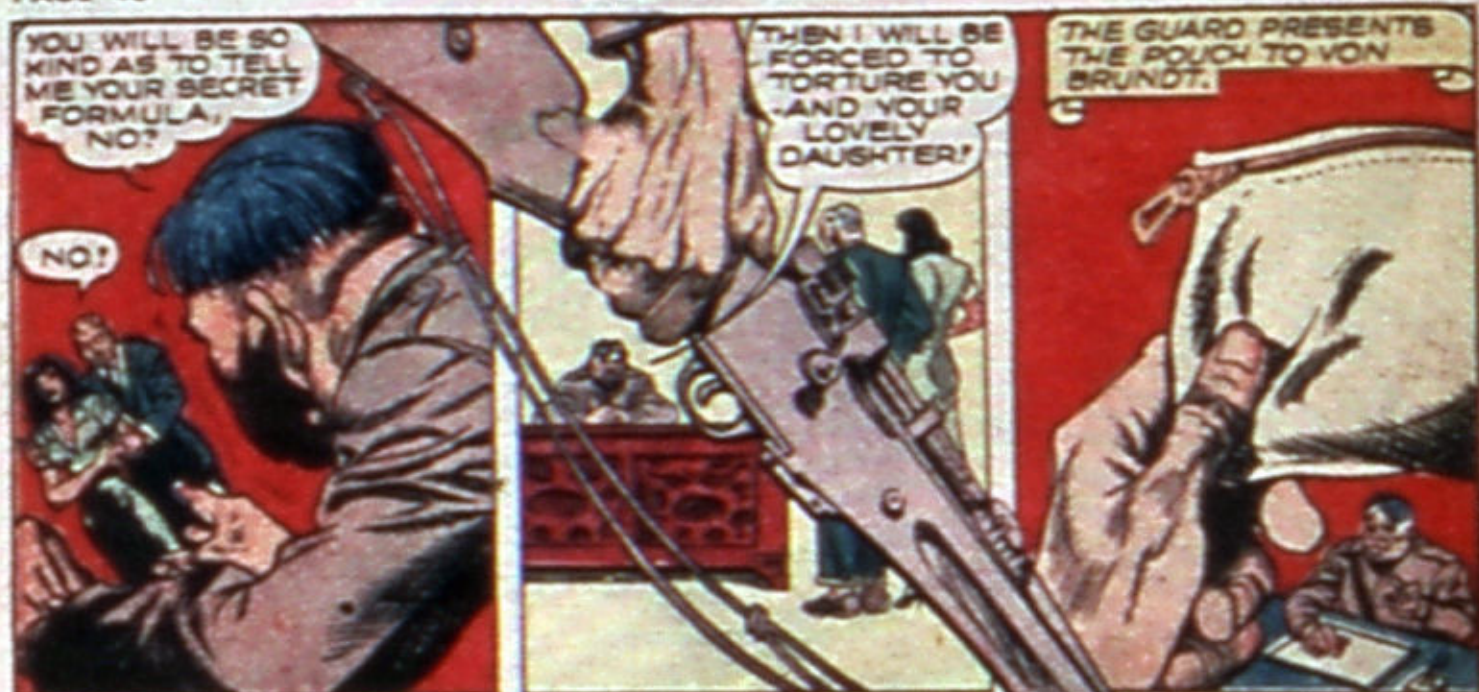
SPEAK WHEN SPOKEN
TO, SWINE!

HE AND MARTHA ARE
USHERED INTO THE UN-
PLEASANT PRESENCE OF
VON BRUNT.

GREETINGS,
DR.
ROBERTS!

AT LEAST YOU
MIGHT ALLOW ME
TO GIVE ELSA SOME
MEDICAL ATTENTION.
SHE'S BADLY
WOUNDED!







KNOCKED SENSELESS, THE UGLY LEADER SPRAWLS BACK OVER HIS CHAIR.



IN A FLASH, THE DOLL MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE.

I CAN FIND MARTHA QUICKER WITH MAN-SIZED STRIDES... THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE THEY TOOK HER!



BUT HE FAILS TO SEE A GUARD PEERING THROUGH THE DOOR.



BUT DARREL IS TOO SMART TO STEP BLINDLY INTO A DARK HALLWAY.



AND HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO FOLLOW, WHICH SUITS ME JUST FINE!



AGAIN HE TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE DOLL MAN.



THIS BARRED WINDOW MAY LEAD TO MARTHA. AH... WE'LL LOOK WHO'S THERE!



YOU TWO WILL TALK PLENTY WHEN OUR CHIEF GOES TO WORK ON YOU.

OH... DARRE! WOULD ONLY COME.

AND VON BRUNDT IS ALREADY STORMING THROUGH THE HALL.



GUESS I DIDN'T HIT HIM HARD ENOUGH!

AS THE ANGRY LEADER RUNS PAST, A TINY FIGURE SPRINGS TO HIS SHOULDERS.



A LITTLE PRESSURE ON THE RIGHT NERVE WILL GIVE HIM A JOLT.



SUDDEN PARALYSIS SENDS VON BRUNDT DOWN.

ALERT GUARDS LEAVE DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA TO SEARCH FOR THE TROUBLE.



THAT LITTLE DEVIL IS BEHIND THIS. WE MUST DESTROY HIM!

SWIFTLY THE DOLL MAN RELEASES HIS COMPANIONS.



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HERE COMES A GUARD WITH A FLAMING GAS TORCH!

LET GO OF THIS GAS HOSE, YOU IMPISH RASCAL!



THE DOLL MAN YANKS THE TORCH FROM HIS GRASP AND SWINGS IT INTO THE GUARD'S FACE.

A QUICK BLOW BY DR. ROBERTS STOPS THE OTHER GUARD'S FLAMING ASSAULT ON THE TINY FIGURE.



IN A SPLIT SECOND DARREL APPEARS IN THE DOLL MAN'S PLACE AND THROWS A TERRIFIC PUNCH AT HIS ATTACKER.

BUT VON BRUNOT IS TRYING TO ESCAPE.

COME ON, DOC! WE'VE GOT TO GRAB HIM!

THE MAD CHASE COMES TO AN ABRUPT END WHEN VON BRUNOT DIVES OFF THE TERRACE WALL.

HE'LL NEVER LIVE, DARREL. THE ROCKS BELOW WILL CUT HIM APART!



THAT'S OVER. NOW WE'LL TIE UP THE OTHERS FOR UNCLE SAM'S G-MEN!

RIGHT, DOCTOR... AND THIS MANSION WILL MAKE A FINE HOSPITAL TOO!

BUT WHAT ABOUT ELSA? SHE'S LOCKED IN A ROOM NEAR THE TORTURE CHAMBER. I'M SURE THEY COULDN'T FORCE HER TO TALK ABOUT THE ANTI-POISON GAS!

GOOD! I'LL RELEASE HER!

BUT SAY, MARTHA... WHAT BECAME OF THE DOLL MAN? HE CERTAINLY WAS A BIG LITTLE HELP TO ME!





The rabbit squirmed. Then its muscles tensed. The cords holding its legs tightened until it seemed that they would snap under the strain.

Dr. Roberts leaned over the operating table, stethoscope pressed to the animal's fading heartbeats.

He laid the 'scope aside and taking up a small hypodermic needle, shot a gram of a pale amber fluid into the rabbit's thigh muscles. An amazing thing then happened. The beast's eyes widened to twice their normal size. Then the strings holding its legs snapped and it leaped off the table. With a weird animal cry, it bounded into a dark corner of the lab. It was now the size of a small sheep.

Dr. Roberts stood, eyes fascinated by what he beheld. Each second the rabbit grew in size. Then the monstrous rabbit crashed through the wall of the lab and bounded down the alley behind the house.

"My heavens, what have I

done!" cried the doctor. Martha ran to him, trembling.

"Oh, father, what is it?"

Dr. Roberts told her. "And now it's got away. Before I could test the reducing serum... what in the world will the terrible beast do?"

"You mean," gasped Martha, "that it will keep right on growing?"

"Yes, Martha. I was a fool not to have the thing in a cage. But I was so anxious to try... Pray heaven that the thing is killed before it becomes a juggernaut of death!"

Darrel Dane, a young scientist of astonishing powers, picked up the jangling phone. He had had a hard day with old Chief Eckert, on the strangling case. If the old coot was calling...

"Yes," snapped Dane into the instrument.

"Darrel!" came Martha's stricken voice. "Oh, Darrel, something dread'ul's happened..." She told him the whole incredible story.

The city of Clifton was in a panic. Policemen and a company of soldiers were trying to round up the mighty colossus. Fortunately, no one had been killed by it, but it had caused uncounted damage to buildings and cars.

It was the morning of the second day that the horrendous thing met its doom. It had been cornered in a portion of the city that bordered on the harbor. Soldiers and police bore down upon it, where it crouched, like some misshapen nightmare, on the wharf. It bellowed with rage while round after round of bullets were fired into it. Seemingly they did no good.

When the cordon of hunters were within a hundred yards of it, the thing gave a hideous cry and leaped into the harbor. It landed smack on a big power launch, splintering it, and both sank beneath the water.

That was the end of the monstrous rabbit. But an even more fright'ul thing was to follow...

Dr. Roberts' gland growth serum had been stolen. By whom, nobody knew. Ten days passed. Then the War Office received a frantic appeal. The coast of England was being invaded by a horde of giants! They dropped by parachute into the streets—men twenty feet high, who rap-

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1911, OF THE DOLL MAN QUARTERLY, published quarterly at Buffalo, New York, for October 1, 1941.

Name of Contributor

Country of Residence

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn according to law, depose and say that he is the Business Manager of THE DOLL MAN QUARTERLY and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the above publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Comic Magazines, Inc., 122 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Editor, Edward Connel, 122 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, 158 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Comic Magazines, Inc., 122 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, 158 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Frank J. Markey, 140 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Henry P. Martin, Jr., 5 Plaza Drive, Des Moines, Iowa; Frank J. Murphy, 114 Weaver Street, Larchmont, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, bondholders and mortgagees in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is

(This information is required from daily publications only.)

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1941.

LOUIS J. KURLANSKY, Notary Public (My commission expires February 1, 1942)

idly grew into monsters of fifty and sixty feet in height! They were swimming the Channel, defying bombs and bullets, and swarming up the chalk cliffs of Britain's shore. In a few more days, England would fall to the enemy. Unless...

Back in America, Dr. Roberts was slowly going insane with fear of what he had unleashed. He had a serum, yes, that would reduce the creatures to normal size in a few seconds, but how to inject it into an army of countless giants?

"That's all I want to know!" exclaimed Darrel. "I'll take off for England at once. Cheer up, Dr. Roberts, I'll play giant killer and mop up on that mob in a hurry!"

"Oh, Darrel!" Martha clung to her fiancé tearfully. "I'm so afraid for you. If only you could find the Doll Man—"

"There, there!" Darrel patted the girl's coppery curls. "Who knows, maybe I can round up his ribs the Doll Man, since you think he's invincible!"

When the huge stratoliner bomber in which Darrel was a passenger roared over London, the view below was devastating. The enemy "giants" had leveled half of the city, and Darrel could see that the Channel was swarming with others, making for the British coast.

Darrel gave the radio operator a signal. In a few minutes, every Englishman would don a gas mask down there. When the clear signal came up, Darrel released the bomb traps and several tons of tiny bombs showered down upon the apparently doomed city. Then the big bomber flew out over the Channel and Darrel repeated the stunt.

"Now head for Munich!" he told the pilot. "This will only delay 'em; we have to mop up on 'em at the source."

The pilot shook his head. "How the devil are you going to get down through that barrage of anti-aircraft fire and Stukas, Mr. Dane? It's ridiculous. You'll be riddled."

Darrel grinned. "Mebbe. But somebody's got to make the try."

"Directly over Munich," the observer announced. "Dark as pitch, and not a light showing below. Whenever you wish to jump, say the word, Mr. Dane."

But no one saw Darrel Dane jump. He had a reason for that. Had they done so, their blood would have turned to ice at so incredible a sight. Darrel hustled into the rear compartment of the bomber and a strange thing happened to him. From a full-grown man, he became, in a twinkling, a creature scarcely a foot high. He crept through a narrow port in the tail assembly. The rush of thin, freezing air nearly took his breath away. Then he leaped.

Down... down. He waited a full minute, then pulled the ring



at his chest. A black silk chute opened out above him. It was smaller than a raised umbrella, but large enough for his puny size and weight. He would afford an impossible target for ground gunners and his chute was practically invisible in the beams of searchlights. In the pocket of his robe he carried a tiny vial of liquid the powers of which were enormous.

Suddenly his feet hit the ground and he dragged to a jerky halt. He had landed in a field outside Munich. He cut the chute harness loose and hustled to the highway. Luck was with him. A string of army transports were rolling toward Munich. He hopped on the undercarriage of a big truck and a few minutes later found himself inside the great

General Headquarters compound.

Darrel leaped down and darted toward the headquarters building. In in somewhere, he would find the War Laboratory where, the secret service had reported, the enemy was injecting soldiers with the gland growth serum and sending them forth to wreak doom.

It took him a half hour to find the lab. Scores of scientists were at work, preparing needles of the serum. At another section soldiers were being "shot" with the stuff, and quickly loaded into transport planes.

Darrel tossed the tiny vial he carried. It shattered on the floor. And a moment later, every man in there had keeled over, paralyzed. Quickly assuming his full size, Darrel destroyed every speck of the serum, along with the formula. In a trice he was again the Lilliputian Doll Man, racing away along the great hall.

Once out in the compound he had little trouble. He darted to the nearby landing field and, with great effort, climbed up into an idling Stuka. The pilot and two other men were in the cabin. They didn't see him. Once more in possession of his full size, he jerked one of the officer's guns out of its holster and ordered:

"You two—hand over your guns and beat it!"

The men were too stunned to put up a resistance. They tossed down their guns and backed out of the ship. In a second, Darrel was gunning the engines, roaring down the field, lifting into the dark skies.

Darrel Dane landed in England after a fierce running race with British fighters who thought him a Nazi flyer. He cracked the stolen ship up in a rye field. He had saved the Empire from destruction by the Giants—oddly created by a man who loved Democracy.

Once again the mighty Doll Man had saved humanity from calamity!

**FOLLOW THE DOLL MAN
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THAT THING THAT JUST WENT BY IS MAYOR MIDGE!! HE JUST LOVES TO CHASE AFTER FIRE ENGINES!!



THERE HE GOES AFTER THE FIRE ENGINES... HE ALWAYS LEAVES WHATEVER HE'S DOING TO CHASE THEM!



The DOLL MAN

by William Edwin Maxwell



DARREL CALLS ON MARTHA AND DR. ROBERTS.



COME IN!



I WANT YOU TO MEET OUR GUEST, A DISTINGUISHED BRITISH SCIENTIST!



MR. RONALD, MY DAUGHTER'S FIANCE, DARRELL DANE!

CHAWMED

I'VE COME TO THE STATES TO ENLIST DR. ROBERTS' AID IN PERFECTING MY NEW DEFENSE INVENTION, A FOG GAS TO CLOAK OUR PLANES, WHICH CAN BE PENETRATED ONLY BY SPECIAL BINOCULARS...

SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT IDEA, AND DR. ROBERTS IS JUST THE MAN TO HELP YOU.

WE START WORK TOMORROW! ER... MIGHT I USE YOUR TELEPHONE, DOCTOR?

SURELY, YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE NEXT ROOM!



HMM... LOOKS LIKE A CHAP I SAW IN BERLIN BEFORE THE WAR!

GOTTFRIED? I'VE SUCCEEDED! THE FOOL WILL BE LEND-LEASING HIS BRAINS TO THE LEADER AND NEVER KNOW IT!



DR. ROBERTS TAKES THE TRAITOR TO HIS LABORATORY.

SPLENDID! NOW LET ME EXPLAIN OUR LITTLE PROBLEM.



A WEEK PASSES AND...

THE INVENTION IS PERFECT... NOW IF WE COULD MAKE AN ACTUAL TEST...

DARREL, MARTHA AND I WILL SPREAD THE FOG SCREEN FROM MY CABIN PLANE. YOU TAKE THE PURSUIT SHIP AND SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT US WITH THE INFRARED BINOCULARS!



SIR RONALD ROARS SKYWARD...

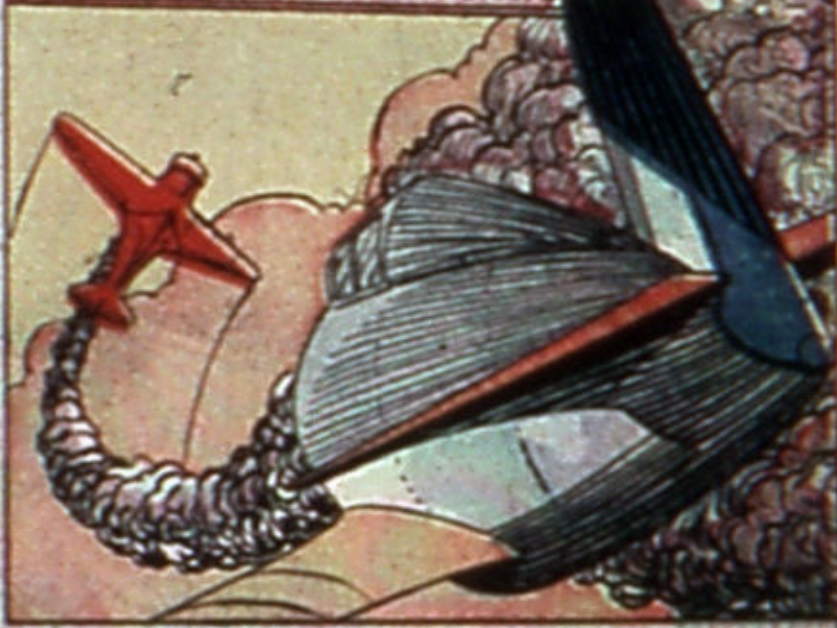
HAI MY SCHEME IS PERFECT! THEY WILL DIE AND THE SECRET WILL BELONG TO THE FATHERLAND!



DARREL TAKES THE CONTROLS
OF THE OTHER SHIP.



A BLACK CLOUD GUSHES FORTH.



SIR RONALD CHUCKLES
GLEEFULLY. . . .



HE FIRES A BURST OF
HIGH CALIBRE BULLETS.



HE'S TRYING TO
SHOOT US DOWN!
EXCUSE ME, FOLKS,
THIS IS
WHERE
I GET
OFF!



HE LEAPS AND BECOMES THE
DOLL MAN.



THE TINY FIGURE
LANDS ON THE
PURSUIT SHIP.

NOW TO
PAY A LIT-
TLE CALL
ON SIR
RONALD
RAT!



DYNAMITE SUDDENLY EXPLODES IN THE FIFTH COLUMNIST'S FACE.



HERE'S WHERE I TAKE CHARGE, MISTER!



THE DOLL MAN BECOMES DANE AGAIN AND LANDS BESIDE DR. ROBERTS.



YOU TWO O.K.?



SIR RONALD REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



AND CATCHES THEM UNAWARES.

IT IS YOUR MIS-FORTUNE THAT YOU LANDED HERE, SO NEAR MY HEADQUARTERS!



HE BLOWS A SHRILL BLAST.



ARMED GUARDS APPEAR.



THEY ARE LED TO A LAKE WHERE A HUGE AMPHIBIAN WAITS. . . .



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MAYBE?! WE WANT OUR MONEY NOW!



A SUDDEN SHOT CREASES DANE'S SCALP. . . .







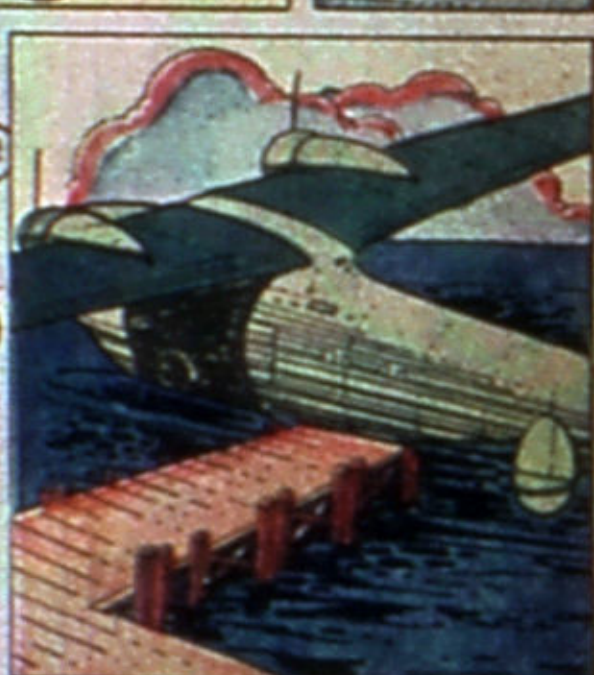
NOW HE CAN'T TELL US THE FORMULA, BUT DR. ROBERTS CAN! WE WILL FLY HIM AND THE GIRL BACK TO BERLIN WHERE THEY WILL WORK FOR THE REICH!

HE FLIPS A NOOSE OVER THEIR HEADS AND TOSSES THE ROPE OVER A LIMB.



BUT THEY HAVEN'T COUNTED ON THE DOLL MAN...







THE DOLL MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE AGAIN.



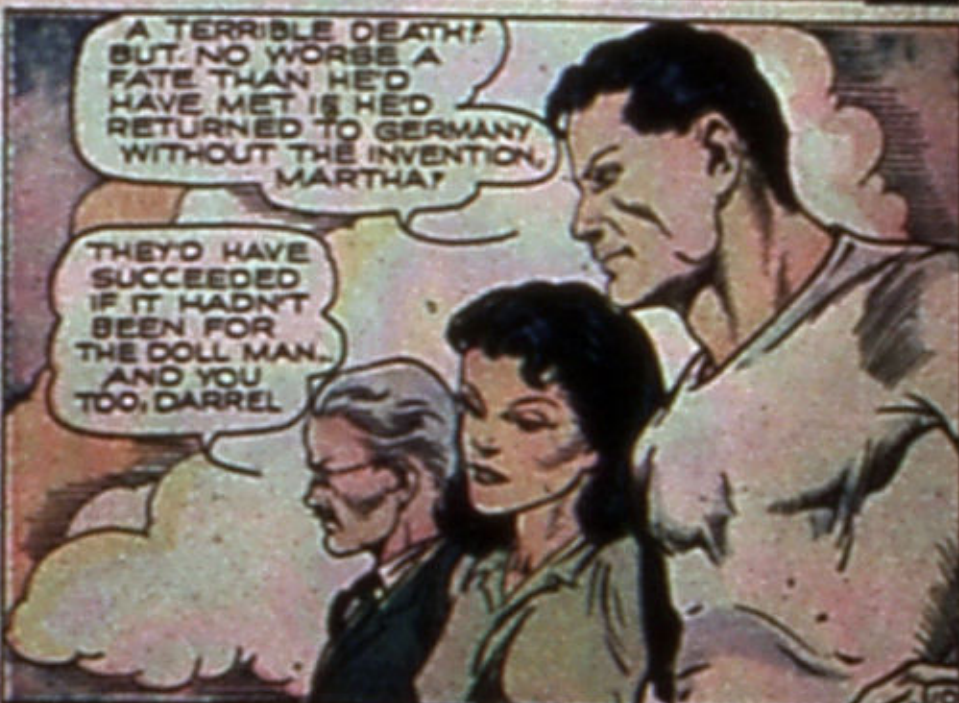
HE BOUNCES THE FIRST THUS ON THE GROUND.



DANE CROSSES A RIGHT TO THE JAW OF THE SECOND.



ONE OF THE BEATEN NAZIS CRAWLS INTO THE PLANE AND SETS IT AFIRE.



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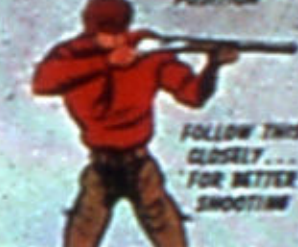
THE OFFICIAL RED RYDER SADDLE SHOOTING POSITION



STIRRUP STANDING POSITION—OFFICIAL



RED RYDER OFFICIAL STANDING POSITION



RED RYDER KNEELING POSITION



RED RYDER PRONE POSITION... BODY AT 45° ANGLE TO TARGET. SPINE IS STRAIGHT



NOTE THAT RED'S ELBOWS ARE UNDER BODY—CHEST OFF GROUND



RED TELLS LITTLE BEAVER HOW

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